## PRICE ONE CENT.

## NEW YORK, MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 16, 1889.

2 O'CLOCK.

## LECONEY ACCUSED.

Surprising Disclosures in the Merchantville Mystery.

Arrest of the Farmer on a Charge of Murdering His Niece.

Garrett Murray Confesses a Plot to Kill the Girl.

Bloody Clothes Found Hidden in a Closet.

Proof that Farm-Hand Lingo Is Innocent of the Crime.

There are surprising developments in the

Merchantville murder mystery. Eminently respectable and excessively religious Chalkley Leconey has been arrested in Waverly, O., on suspicion of murdering

his niece, Miss Annie Leconey. An attempt was made to assault Annie and then her throat was cut in his farm-house two miles from Merchantville a week ago

to-day. A colored farm-hand named Frank Lingo was arrested on suspicion of committing the crime and THE EVENING WORLD was the only paper that doubted his guilt and advised the

police to continue its work. Subsequent developments have proved that THE EVENING WORLD was right.

Frank Lango, it is now believed, is not

A base attempt appears to have been made to fasten the crime on him, so that he might be hanged and thereby shield the guilty

Happily the plot miscarried.

The dead girl's parents live in Waverly, O. Weeping quietly and murmuring, "The Lord's will be done," Chalkley Leconey boarded a train at Camden, N. J., last Friday. In the baggage car the corpse of the murdered girl was sealed in a metallic casket. Leconey was taking it to the home of her childhood for interment.

SHADOWING THE FARMER. A slender young man went along also, but Farmer Leconey never noticed him. The young man was a detective, and when Mr. Leconey left the train at Waverly he got off also. They arrived at Waverly Saturday

morning.

Marsual Donovan, of Waverly, arrested
Leconey Saturday evening upon receipt of
the following telegram from Philadelphia: Arrest and hold Chaikley Leconey, charged with murdering his niece, Annie Leconey. He left here yesterday with her remains for her father's, James Leconey, at Waverly. Don't let him oscape. Wilson H. Jenkins, District Attorney, Camden, N. J.

ARBESTED NEAR THE COFFIN. The Marshal found him at his brother's house, near the coffin containing the remains of the murdered girl. He called him outside and said: "Come with me."

Leconey never inquired what for or any-thing, but remarked: "I have not been in town long enough to commit any crime."

He was hurried to the jail, his brother accompanying him. There the despatch was read to him, and he said, carelessly:

LECONEY DENIES IT. Oh, pshaw! I was not in the house, at all, when she was murdered."
Then he added, ruefully: "I suppose I

will have to stay in this jug all night, but I will get even with Jenkins for this." NOT BELIEVED BY ANNIE'S PATHER.

The dead girl's father scouts the idea that Chalkley murdered her, and is much in-censed by the arrest. His daughter was buried yesterday in the

Waverly Cemetery. The funeral took place from the MetHodist Episcopal Church. Friends of James Leconey, at his request, prevailed upon the Sheriff to allow Chalkley to attend the funeral, and he rode in a carriage immediately benind the hearse, two constables sitting with him.

The smooth-faced young detective was not far sway. It is his duty to bring Chalkley

Leconey says he will return without the necessary requisition papers.

If Leconey be really guilty he has a wonderful nerve. He was the cynosure of all eyes at the funeral and afterwards, but bore the seruing calmiy. the scrutiny calmiy.

CLUES AT MERCHANTVILLE. The Camden County authorities have no doubt of his guilt. They say they can prove it positively, and also claim that Leconey had several accessories, both before and after the

The finding of a well-made pairs of shoes by a reporter last Wednesday first put them on the trail of the real murderer. NEW DETECTIVES AT WORK.

Up to that time Detective Aaron Burr, a relative of Leconey's, had been the most active man in the case. He seemed satisfied of Lingo's guilt. So Mr. Ridgway quietly

put on the case two young detectives only recently appointed named Warner and Gal-lactory They put Chalkley Leconey under surveil-

They also deemed it necessary to put a watch on his confidential colored man, Garrett W. Muray, on William Smith a termer, who occubies the land a ijoining Leconey's, and on Bridget O'Donnell, whose young daughter Lizze was the first to find Annie

Leconey murdered last Monday morning. AN IMPORTANT DISCLOSURE. One of the first and most important pieces of evidence which the young slenth hounds tound against Chalkley Leconey was this:

When Leconey was first informed that

Annie had met with an accident he clapped his hand to his heart and groaned; "Oh, God, my niece. I suppose they have killed her and robbed my house."

RUNAWAY GIRLS. MET DEATH IN A FIRE, ENTER

Later, when the house was teing searched by County Physician Izard and County Clerk Edward Burroughs, administrator of Richard Leconey's estate, Chalkiev Leconey was with them and watched their movements closely. When they opened the murdered cirl's trunk he moved close up to them, and when they found soveral hundred dollars there he exclaimed. exclaimed:
"Why, the thief did not take it, did he?

Why, the thief did not take it, did ner I did not know she had any money."

Then he shuffled about, stretched forth one hand and said: "I had better take that, hadn't I?"

It is impossible to describe his uneasiness

nd agitation during this scene.

Mr. Izard said: No. You cannot have

Every one present, and there were several, noticed the burly farmer's agitation, but no one then suspected him. His pallor and agitation were ascribed to the shock of hearing of his niece's murder.

LINES IN A STRONG CHAIN. These and many other small detaits Warner and Gallagher got together and wove them into a chain of evidence so strong that it may yet send Chalkley Leconey, wealthy and in-fluencial as he is, to the scaffold,

GARRETT MURRAY'S ENOWLEDGE. All this time there was one man whom the detectives were auxious to interview alone. This man was Garrett Murray.

Leconey never let him out of his sight until he was obliged to go West with the dead could take

girl's lody.

Then it is understood he left him under the espionage of Will am Smith, who is usually called "Billy "Smith.

Billy was arrested, though, on Thursday night. Garrett was thus left free.

On Fraday the detectives took him to Public Prosecutor Ridgway's office, where he was cross-examined from 10 o'clock in the morning until about 10 o'clock at night, and as a result he made a confession charging Chalkley Leconey with the murder of his niece.

MURRAY'S CONFESSION. If Murray's alleged confession be true, Leconey planned the murder, and by promises of large rewards secured Murray and Smith and Mrs. O'Donnell to act as acces-

Frank Lingo last worked for him a week ago Toursday.

When going away that evening he promised

When going away that evening he promised to return on Monday,

Nevertheless, Leconey sent Murray down on Sunday night to the Jordantown camimeeting, with he message, "Tell Lingo to be sure and come up in the morning."

Murray met Lingo at the camp-meeting and told him.

"Tell the boss I will be there," said

Lingo, but he did not go there, and for a Farmer Starr paid \$2.25 a day, and after leaving Murray Lingo heard he wannel a man. Leconey only paid his farm help \$2 a day, so Lingo, fortunately for himself, deceded to go to work for Farmer Starr.

LINGO'S LUCKY ESCAPE.

The plot as at present revealed was that when Longo should go to the Leconey farm he should be secretly sprinkled with blood from a chicken, then who the murder was discovered suspicion would fall on him and the bloodstains on his clothes would be taken as evidence against him.

A more cold-blooded plan it is hard to conceive.

conceive.

Once when Mr. Burroughs asked Chalkley:

"Who do you think did it?" the farmer hotly replied. "I don't know, but if that nigger Lingo had had a drop of blood on his clothing I would have shot him dead for killing my giri."

FINDING THE BLOODY CLOTHES. The most important evidence against Le-coney was furnished by Murray on Saturday, though not very willingly. He led Detectives Warner and Gallagher

to where the murderer's broody clothing was concealed. They had to frighten him pretty bad, though before he would do this They took him among a crowd of their friends, who pretended that they wanted to lynch him, and he finally became so scared to at he led the detectives to the hiding place of the crimsoned garments.

IN A SATCHEL IN A CLOSET. They were found in a satchel, in a big trunk in a dark closet.
The closet was locked. Leconey was away and had the key.
Gallagher burst the door open with a kick,

Gallagher burst the door open with a kick, then forced the trunk, rapped open the bag, and the murderer's clothing was exposed.

Dr. Townsend, of Camden was present and examined them. The trousers were damp and soaked with blood. They were well worn, and light in texture. There was a blue stripe through the pantaloons, on which the blood stains showed up well. The weighteenst was of the same mutarial as The waistcoast was of the same material as the pantaloous
It was also blood-stained. There was also a calico unbleached shirt plainly more stained

with blood. TRIED TO REMOVE THE STAINS. Murray says he washed these clothes or tried to at the sink in the kitchen while Annie

tried to at the sink in the kitchen while Annie Leconey lay dead an I weltering in her blood on the floor beside him.

This is only a part of the evidence that the officers have gathered against Leconey. They claim that he deliberately planned to murder her and fasten the crime on Lingo, and that he secured the assistance of Billy Smith, Murray and perhaps Mrs. O'Donnell. She will be arrested as a witness.

It is claimed that Mrs. O'Donnell had a suspicion of Leconey's intentions, and that he

picion of Leconey's intentions, and that he went to her a week ago last night and told her:
"You send your Lizzie over to my place
"You send your Lizzie over to my place

for send your 1422le over to my place for some chicken seed in the morning, and if there is anything the matter with Annie let her find out and tell you.

'You meet her in the road when she is going back home and then come and tell me."

It is a fact that Lizze O'Douneil did go to the house and discover the dead gir.'s body, and that Mrs. O'Donneil ran with a neighbor named Laberry to the field where Leconey.

named Laberry to the field where Leconey was working and told him. THEORY OF THE POLICE.

The police have a theory of the killing.
They say that Leconey managed to quarrel with the girl at the breakfast table ast Monday morning, and finally rushed at her grabbed her around the throat and choked ner to death.
Then to make it appear the negro's work he threw her on the ground and slit her throat with the carving knife.

ANNE WAS AN HERESS.

ANNIE WAS AN HEIBESS. As to the motive for committing the crime As to the motive for committing the erime the defectives do not agree. Some think it was done to put an end to a suit which she had instituted against the estate of Chalkley's deceased brother Richard. Others hold that when Richard died he

others non that when the art ded he made a will, leaving a good share of his property to Annie, but no such will was ever found. They think that a will to that effect was made and that she knew of it, and hat Chalkiey put her out of the way to keep her from making trouble for him.

ANOTHER CRIME SUSPECTED. Since Chalkley has fa len under suspicion of the crime people are beginning to talk of the sudden death of Richard, whom he succeeded, and for whom he used to work.

It is suspected now that Richard may have been poisoned, and there is talk of exhuming his body and subjecting it to a medical examination.

# Three Norwich Misses Who Wanted to

Go on the Stage.

Arrested at the Dock by One of Byrnes's Men.

After a Night in Prison They Return to Their Homes.

Three sweet little women from Norwich, Conn., who came to Gotham too soon, went back to-day with two agitated but gratified fathers.

Lila Senay, whose father is a well-to-de

liquor dealer in Norwich, is a sixteen-yearold brunette, beautiful to look at, and round and well-developed. Annie Waterman is the eighteen-year-old

daughter of a painter. She is a strawberryblonde of pronounced type, with a piquant nose and blue eyes. Mamie Wait is seventeen, with chestnut

hair and brown eyes. The two latter were weavers in a Norwich roollen mill and Lila was a taleswoman in a

woollen mill and Lila was a saleswoman in a fam y goods store.

On Saturday night they conceived and carried into effect a declaration of independence by gathering their working dreases up into paper parcels and embarking on the steamer City of New York for this town.

They made things merry on this boat over night, all three occupying the same stateroom, but the fun ended when Brown, of Inspector Byrnes's staff, with a kelegram from their parents in his hand, stooped tuem as they disembarked yesterday morning.

With many tears they told inspector Byrnes their plans to go upon the stage, and with walling and weeping they heard the lock on the door of the female lodging-room at Capt. Brogan's station click after them.

This morning bergt. Douglass, acting Captain, received Timothy Senay and George Waterman, fathers to two of the girls, Mr. Senay trembled with emotion as the three girls, led by Lila, entered the Sergeant's office.

"She is my only child" he said sobbing.

'she is my only child," he said, sobbing; and rushing forward he clasped the pretty girl in his arms. Her luxuriant black hair, all loose on her shoulders, formed a screen

for their emotions. The girls were taken to the Jefferson Market Police Court, where they bashfully related their story. Justice Gorman sent them home with the fathers like a kindly

### grand:ather, and the girls left immediately TO FIGHT ENGLISH SYNDICATES.

merican Brewers Propose Forming Trust to Protect Their Industry.

Another Beer Trust is to be organized. It is proposed to enlist all American brewers in the enterprise with the object of fighting the English syndicate which has recoully been buying up American concerns. The capital of the new oncern will be \$100,000,000.

The new American syndicate is to be a National affair and is to include among its mem-bers the proprietors of all the extensive brewer-ies outside of those controlled by the English-men.

he preliminary steps have already been en. The brewers of several large cities have need local organizations and will come into National syndicate as soon as it is formed, ice-fresident F. Merkel, of the Kraus ikel Brewing Company, who is in Milwaukee in this city to attend the annual meeting of stockholders of that concern, is the austechniders of the concern, is the austechniders of the concern in the concer from this city, to attend the animal means the stockholders of that concern, is the animority for the statement that the syndicate will sharily be formed.

Capt. Fred Pabst, of the Pabst Brewing Company, of Chicago, also favors the proposed syndicate

It is said that prices will not be greatly affected, if at all, by the formation of the new Trust.

## THE AMBROSE SNOW SAFE.

Capt. Exin Brings News of the Missing Pilot-Boat This Morning. The pilot-boat Ambrose Snow has been heard

from and she is safe. Capt, Thomas Ekin, who brought the steamer Hondo to Quarantine at an early hour this morning, reported that he left the Snow yester-day and that she was all right and on her way home.

ome.

The Snow left this port Sept. 6, and as
tidings had been received of her until this
orning, considerable alarm was felt for her
offer. safety.

She had on board Capt. Aiken and Pilots Murphy, McDonald and Phillips. Pilots Murphy and McDonald last week brought in the barks Guldriuga and Dalzo.

Another Napoleon in the Toils. SPICIAL TO THE WORLD.

Wherling, W. Va., Sept. 16. - A suave young chap calling himself Harry Lacey has gulled the good people of this city in a masteriy fashion. He was a beauty in his line, and he did not even bar Mayor Scabright and other influnot even har Mayor Seabright and other influential residents. Lacey came here a week ago, representing himself as an advance agent of Forepaugh's circus. He hired the fair grounds and let out several of the privileges for good round sums. He handled much money and lived in style. "Nobody ever got the concessions I have," said he. "I am the Napoleon of contractors." But Napoleon was quickly Water-loced, and last evening found himself in fail in default of \$2,000 bail. Suspicion became aroused concerning the gomineness of his ciaims, and when to-day Adam Forepaugh, in answer to a query, wired from Fort Dodge, la., that the foxy young man was a vulgar swindler, he was immediately airested. Lacey is said to have successfully razzle-dazzled towns in Fennsylvania and Ohio before coming here. There is no telling when he will leave this State now.

Ill health has caused Rev. J. H. Rylance, D. D., to resign the rectorship of St. Mark's P. E. Church, at Second avenue and Tenth street. Dr. Rylance has been rector of St. Mark's for nineteen years. Excessive labor at the age of sixty-one has exhausted him, and it is thought that the loss of his only son and death of his wife have also contributed to his decline. He has been tendered a lectureship in England, involving no parish duties, which he may accept. nny accept.

A Trust for Charley.

NEW HAVEN, Conn., Sept. 16,-In addition of the generous charitable bequests of the late Mrs. Ellen M. Gifford, it is now learned that her will establishes a residuary fund of about \$300,000, to be disposed of in various charities according to the judgment of the executiors, feev. Dr. Beardley and Prof. Simeon E. Baldwin.

REPECIAL TO THE WORLS Scottpale, Pa., Sent. 16,-The McClure Coke Company has purchased the Col. Evans coal property of 2,200 acres near Uniontown, and will immediately erect new ovens. This will prevent the Frick Company from ob-taining control of the market.

Six Firemen Lose Their Lives in a Henry S. Ives's Accuser Takes Million-Dollar Blaze at the Stand. Louisville.

CRUSHED UNDER FALLING WALLS. Old Employer.

A Half-Million Fire at the St. Joe Expesition.

THE GREAT HALL TOTALLY DESTROYED.

The Louisville Fire Started About Eleven O'Clock and, Despite the Wor't of the Firemen, Soon Surpt the Six-Story Dry-Goods House of Bamberger, Bloom & Co. ... Four Adjoining Buildings Also Go... Then the Flames Were Subdurd\_Elec. tric-Light Wires Cause a Fire in the Big Main Hall of the St. Joseph Expesition. Building and Contents Destroyed.

ISPECIAL TO THE WORLD !

LOUISVILLE, Ky., Sept. 15 .- The big drygoods house of Bamberger, Bloom & Co. was completely destroyed by fire to-night. Six brave firemen lost their lives and \$1,125,000 went up in smoke. The names of the dead are as follows:

The bodies recovered from the debris are: EARLY, CAPT. EDWARD, STOCKLIGHTER, SAM, FOLKY, PATRICK. WHEELER, EDWARD, MONOBAN, JOHN,

Bamberger, Bloom & Co. occupied a double six-story iron-front building on West Main street, adjoining the Louisville Hotel, and surrounded by wholesale stores. It is in the centre of the most crowded business portion of the city.

The establishment is one of the three largest wholesale dry-goods and notion houses in the

Their store had grown constantly since the in ception of the firm, forty years ago, and was always heavily stocked with goods, representing an annual business of two or three millions.

The hotel is the second in size and imporance in the city, and, although an old structure, was recently renovated and refurnished from top to bottom at considerable expense. Upon the discovery of the fire the alarm was

immediately sounded. The flames gained rapidly in spite of the efforts of the firemen, and before long had gained a complete sweep of the whole building. The alarm struck at 11.10 o'clock, and in ten minutes flames were bursting from the windows on the third floor. Five minutes later part of

the roof went in. The Fire Department was out in full force promptly, and ten minutes after the first alarm half a dozen streams were playing on the burning building, but it was evident that nothing could save it. The guests of the Louisville Hotel, adjoining,

had been warned. There was much excitement, out much confusion. Many left the hotel and temporarily sought shelter elsewhere.

The streams were then turned upon the Hotel. That building was sufoking, and it was a sharp half hour's fight to make its safety reasonably sure. The guests. as well as those of Seelbach's Hotel, at the corner of the block, poured out. Several, mostly frightened servants, were taken from the second and third stories in the rear by means of ladders. They joined at once the crowd of sightseers which gathered in half an hour to the number of 10,000.

Five firemen were caught by falling walls and killed and one more is reported under the debris. They were working close up in the rear, when the rear walls fell and they were crushed

The fire originated in Bamberger, Bloom Co.'s cellar, and Watchman McGrath, who turned in the alarm, saw the whole cellar was aglow when he discovered it. An explosion occurred soon after, and a fireman just arrived was knocked over by it, but not hurt. The estimate of the loss on stock is \$1,125,000. The insurance is heavy and will about cover

the loss. The fire extended both ways and reached Seventh street on the west, destroying the following smaller places: W. C. Caye & Co., wholesale shoes; Louis Grauman & Co. wholesale shoes, and probably Finn's saloon. On the east L. Bretzfelder & Co., wholesale hats, is burned out, and also Baer's saloon. The fire is now completely under centrol and there will be no further loss.

BASEBALL STANDING THIS MORNING. The League.



Baseball To-Day,

Philadelphia at Boston. New York at Washington. Indianapolis at Chicago. Indianapolis at Thicago Cleveland at Pittaburg.

No games scheduled. EXHIBITION GAME. Metropolitans vs. Gorhams at Polo Grounds.

Sensation in Court as He Faces His

The Young Napoleon Greatly Depressed in Spirits.

Retelling the Story of the Conspiracy Against the C. H. and D.

If Henry S. Ives was "blue" on the last day's session of his trial for the fraudulent issue of stock of the Cincinnati, Hamilton and Dayton Railway, he was much more so this morning when he arrived at the scene of the trial, Part III, of the Court of General

He seemed to realize that the quicksands of crime upon which he had put his venturous feet were fast engulfing him, and that inch by inch he was sinking into the mire.

But when an Eventuo Would reporter an proached him he lightened up with an apparent effort and returned the salutation in a

parent effort and returned the satutation in a cheery, breezy way, which was never natural to him, and which now seemed like a merriment of one of Dante's creatures.

"Have you anything further to say regarding the last revelations oublished in yesterday's World as to the alleged forgery of the initials of the dead Christopher Meyers?" the reporter saked the middle-aged boy prisoner.

prisoner.

Lots to say, but I am forbidden by my counsel." replied the young Napoleon with a ghastly amile. "That matter will all come out in this it will all come out in the wash,

you know.' TRIED HARD TO LOOK GAY.

Ivea's facetial seemed strangely wierd and canny to the reporter, for to those who have studied the case against this youth and who listened to the testimony of patriarchal Frederick H. Short State prison doors are surely yawning before him and his trial seems but a necessary formality which must be complied with, like the signing of the register and settlement for room at a big metropolitan hotel.

tlement for room at a big metropolitan hotel.

And while Ives is nominally on trial for fraudulent issue of 6,000 shares of stock in 1898; this trial will as surely determine his guilt in six other-cases just like it, involving cumulative sentences amounting to upwards of fifty years in State Prisc.

And then there is the story of the forgery of Meyer's signature whereby Ives was to ruin the estate of the dead rubber king amounting to more than \$7.060,000.

What wonder that when Henry S. Ives smiles it is like the grin of a cadaver?

SMILES LIKE A CORPSE.

SMILES LIKE A CORPSE. What wonder that the face which at his age, should be round and boyish, should be creased with hard lines of care and that his air should be that of a worn-out man of

are should be that of a worn-out man of middle age?

Ah. good morning, Mr. Breoke!\*

The tone of Henry S. Ives as he thus greeted his counsel was deferential, as a young man should be to an old.

"Mornin" replied Mr. Brooke, in that

drep, resonant voice, which is a marvel of sweetness, but with hardly a glance at his Mr. Brooke motioned with his index finger

and moved away. Ives followed and took a seat beside the doughty pleader for a whis-A close observer might have detected a change in the stations of these two men—this old one, who had schieved henor by honest endeavor in his profession, and this younger one whom he was striving to save from a prison tomb pered conference.

prison tomb

A week ago they were on good terms and equals to outward appearance, but to-day they are as far apart as the poles. Mr. Brooke's face had none of that fellowship in it, and one might imagine him "washing his hands of Ives" as Jaygers, that crea ion of Dickens, did of the miserable criminal whom he had rescued from the galleys.

CONSULTING LAWYER BROOKS. Brooks was working for his fee, and as he talked or intened to his young client there was a gulf between them—the gulf which seperates honesty and respectability from their opposites.

William Nelson Cromwell, lawyer and assignee of Ives & Stayner, and referre in the case in which Ives forgery of Christopher Meyera's initials first saw the light, was the first winess of to-day, recalled for further cross-examination by Mr. Brooke.

EVEN MR. BROOKE DEPRESSED. The gloom which had settled down upon Defendant lives seemed to have enveloped Mr. Brooks for the epigramatic retorts to Prosecutor Parker with which he had brightened up the duliness of the Court proceedings sparkled not to-day. Mr. Brooke's cherry face was overcast and he was depressed.

LAWYER CHOMWELL ON THE STAND. He made an effort to show by Mr. Cromwell something regarding the testimony in that tamous suit nominally against Mrs. Stayner and the estate of Christopher Meyer, but really against the \$7,000,000 left by Meyer when he died.

But Mr. Cromwell couldn't remember anything about it, declaring that he was never in the office when the case was on trial, and Mr. Brooke wrarily let him go.

WOODBUFF CALLED. Then a young man with a full but feeble beard of yellow-brown, ascended to the stand and was sworn as a witness. In answer to Mr. Parker's question as to his name he repulsed.

replied:
"I am Edward Wilson Woodruff." There was a stir in court, and I ves stare I at the young man through his gold bowed spectacles with a searching glance. While Woodruff related his story I ves's brows knit, fire shot from his eyes and his thin

knit, fire shot from his eyes and his thin lips compressed vicious y ever and snon, or he displayed his large, over-prominent teeth in forced smiles, while Brooke listened intent and eager, offering an objection at almost every point.

Having led up to the time in 1880 when, as a confidential clerk in the office of Henry S. Ives & Co., Woodruff first heard the plans of Ives and Staynor for obtaining the control of C. H. and D., Mr. Parker startled Woodruff going on that topic. going on that topic.

IVES'S AGITATION. Ives was as colorless as a subject in the Morgue.

"I was about the office one day in the Fall of 1885, when I saw Mr. Ives showing a map to Mr. Stayner. It had a heavy red line on it, which, he said, represented the main line of C. H. & D., and other lines, which, he

said, were the branch and leased lines of the C. H. & D. BEGINNING OF THE PLOT.

Mr. Ives said: "I think it would be a good idea to get control of the C. H. & D. reads, don't you Mr. Stayner?"

Ives nodded his approval to this relation of his former confidential clerk, and whispered to Deputy Sheriff Whalen by his side.

Then Woodruff related how he was summoned to Cincinnati in June, 1886, by a telegram from Ives. On aniving there he was told by Ives that Ives & Stayner had got control of the railroad and that they would make him, floodruff, secretary and treasurer.

Ives told him he had not obtained a very good name as Edward W. Woodruff, and that he would hereafter be known as E. Wilson Woodruff, and would receive a salary of \$5,000 a year.

Woodruff, and would receive a salary of \$5,000 a year.

Ives showed his teeth at this and nodded approvingly again. Then as Woodruff resumed his story as to the transfer of the insignia of office by the eld and faithful Short to him, the receipt which he gave to Short, the certificate book and its sixty certificates signed in blank by Short, Ives affected to be bored by the relation, yawned and put his long white hand languidly before his mouth.

EAGER FOR EVERY WORD. But the affectation was too plain, for a moment later he was leaning eagerly forward and glaring at the witness as fiercely as the worm which he had trod into the ground with his Napoleonic boot heels, and which had turned, related how after he had returned to New York with the books, papers, seals and other appurtenances of the office of Secretary and Treasurer of a big railroad corporation, Ives and Stavner got him to go to Stavner's house and then proceeded to put the screws upon him. MAKING OUT THOSE CERTIFICATES

Making our those certificates

'Mr. Ives," said Mr. Woodruff; 'Mr.
Ives reminded me that he had got me into a
good office at a big salary, and that I ought to do
anything I could for then. Then he sugarated
that I should make out some of those blank
certificates which bore ex-Secretary Shrifts
signature. He told me to make out horcertificates for 250 shares each, five for 10
shares each, and the rest for 100 shares sah
'I made out forty-nine certificates in tis
way, and under instructions of Ives I aule
dated them June 19. This was on June II,
and Mr. Ives said he had purchased a black
of 6,000 shares of the stock and he would deposit the stock on his return from Cincinnati."

Ives's pallid lips were parted. A bright

lves's pallid lips were parted. A bright red had covered his ears and he seemed not

GAVE THEM TO IVES. Mr. Perker asked: 'Did you receive from Mr. Ives any certificates for cancellation against that issue?"

Mr. Brooke objected strongly, and Mr. Ives relapsed into a dejected old man without in-terest in the world.

Mr. Woodruff replied, "Yes; in March, 1887; 2,300 shares.

# CRUSHED TO A JELLY

Terrible Death of an Engineer in Ruppert's Brewery.

A sudden and terrible death in the icehouse of Jacob Ruppert's brewery was reported to the Coroner's office this morning. The victim was Charles Friese, the assist. ant engineer at the brewery, which is at

Ninety-first street and Third avenue. Friese was at his post in the regular discharge of his duties.

A crane-arm, weighing a ton, was slowly A crane-arm, weighing a ton, was slowly revolving around. A bolt which held this Mr. Quigley this morning at his saloor enormous weight to its shaft had worked loose.

Friese discovered the fact, and he slowed

up the machinery to repair the crane. He tried to jump on the crane-arm as i came slowly by, but by an unfortunate accident he missed his footing and fell into a shallow pit. Into this pit the crane dips, and it fits in it exactly.

While Friese tried with the desperation of

despair to throw himself out of the pit the crane descended upon him. It struck and crushed him to a jelly. Workmen came running to the scene of the accident. The machinery was stopped. Friese had been crushed into an unrecogniz-

able mass.

The dead engineer was thirty years old and had been two years in the brewery's employ

He leaves a wife and three children, living at 123 East Eighty-eighth street.

ISPECIAL TO THE WORLD. BIRMINGHAM, Ala., Sept. 16.-A strange story comes from Marion County, Ala. A white justice of the peace recently went to a negro church there of the peace recently went to a negro church there while a meeting was in progress and, stopping the prescher, asked the attention of the congregation for a few moments. Entering the pulpit the officer of the State drew a paper from his pocket and announced that there were two columns on the sheet for signature. All who were in favor of a race war were asked to sign in one column and all opposed were requested to sign in the other. The negroes were thrown into a state of intense excitement, and the meeting broke up without any signatures being given. A Democratic newspaper published in the county bitterly censures the conduct of the officer, and claims that the whites and blacks there are on the most amiable terms.

The Girl Is Still in Dispute.

PITTSTON, Pa., Sept. 16.—Two miners fought for a girl at Avoca last night. Mike Moran and Mike Marion had been paying attention to the same girl, and as she refused to decide between same girl, and as she refused to decide between them thursmade up their minds to have it out in the ring. Queensberry rules. Both are over the average weight and size, and both had had con-siderable experience with the gloves. The re-sult was a flercely-fought contest in which each received and gave some pretty hard licks. At the end of the ninth round a dispute arose, the seconds of the men jumped on each other, the twenty-five spectators present grew riotous and the referce declared a draw. The girl is there-fore - till in dispute.

Lost His Mother and His Reason. ISPECIAL TO THE WORLD.

Sabatoga, N. Y., Sept. 16.-Mrs. Franklin Holmes, of Congressville, was struck by a orth-bound passenger train Saturday evening and instantly killed. Her body was horribly mutilated. Her young son had a narrow es-cape, and since the accident has acted as if bereft of his reason.

Vermont's New Judge.

ISPECIAL TO THE WORLD, RUTIAND, Vt., Sept. 16,-Loveland Munson. of Manchester, has been commissioned by the Governor to be a Judge of the Supreme Court of Vermont, to succeed Wheelock G. Veasey, ap-pointed Interstate Commerce Commissioner. Judge Murson is forty-six years of age and a graduate of Middlebury College.

FOREIGN postage stamps (genuine) valued as high as \$2.00 each are found in Duxe's BEST CIGARETTES. \*e\*

# PRICE ONE CENT.

2 O'CLOCK.

The Michael J. Quigley Association Stuck on South Beach,

Men, Women and Young Girls in a Sad Plight.

Many Slept on the Beach All Night-One Young Man Drowned.

Several hundred members of the Michael Quigley Association and Coaching Club not back to New York this morning after an excursion to New Dorp, Staten Island, which anded tragically and kept them on board the boat all night.

Although the tickets for the excursion were at the dignified figure of \$4.50, some three hundred and fifty merry Quigleyites hastened to the scene of rustic revelry yesterday. They didn't hasten away with such celerity.

This morning a weary throng of women with heavy-lidded eyes, men with heavily frowning brows, youths with a sulky twist on their upper lips, and a few straggling small boys and an occasional forlorn-looking girl boarded the railroad carriages at New Dorp and were whirled to the ferry boat landing. The reason for all this was that they had

passed the night on the "R. P. James," and

young mun of twenty-eight years, one of

a young man of twenty-eight years, one of the party, had been found drowned on the beach at 2 o'clock this morning.

The boat stuck fast at Vanderbilt's dock and they couldn't get her off. She is stuck there still with a squad of eight Sticksyites keeping guard over the properues of the association which were lett on the boat.

Hours were spent trying to get the boat off, but every attempt was fruitless.

There were scores of young girls and children on the boat, and they made a great outery when they found they could not get back to the city that night.

Some of them wept and said they would get into never-ending disgrace if they were away from home among so many.

There was not sufficient space on the boat to allow of 350 lying down on deck or elsewhere and sleep was out of the question.

A number of the more agile Quigleyites clambered overb and and wooed sleep on the damp sand of the beach.

Two New York policemen who were due at their station-house at 6 o'clock this morning, were in a great quandary until they managed to land, and taking a cab to Clifton managed to get to New York on the 4.15 boat.

The officers on board the boat came in for a lot of heated criticism from the excursion-lists.

"I never saw a lot of more culpable men in

sts.
I never saw a lot of more culpable men in Mulberry street. He was compounding a liquid delight in which milk played the major

part and gin the strengthening element.

"There were two men of the Association on board that I believe knew more about managing the thing than the officers of the managing the thing than the officers of the boat.

"I saw the young man who was drowned twenty minutes before William Innes found his body on the beach. He was in a position as if he were swimming. When I saw him he was all right, and showed no trace of liquor, so he must have gone in to take a bath and got the cramps.

"His name was Harry Teasdale, and I think he lived at 223 Madison street,
"The party got on the boat at 8 o'clock last night, and had to sleep on chairs and benches and whatever they could find, which wasn't very much."

very much.

THE COMPLETE SPORTING EXTRA. As Usual It Came from the Office of "The

Evening World."

So many and varied are the journalistic tri-umphs of THE EVENING WORLD that not upon every one of them can it pass self-gratulatory comment. Not a few of these triumphs are achieved in Not a few of these triumplis are achieved in connection with the daily Sporting Extra, and such a one came on Saturday.

The Eventual Would Extra of that day, with its complete stories of six great ball games, its acores of lesser games, its report of the Amateur Athletic Union's events, its racing and general sporting news, was such a production as to delight every patron and came a feeling of just tride among those who produced it.

The Extra was a theuc of admirring comment wherever it went—and it went to thousands upon thousands of readers.

Two Men Killed and Four Others Fearfully Burned.

Partiand, Ore., Sept. 10.—The story of a fatal explosion of blasting powder in a stone quarry come in a special form.

A number of laborers were opening cans of powder with chisels when the stuff took fire.

Pat Delaney and Pat Moran were killed instantly, and four of their companions were fear-rally burned.

Another Chicago Boodler Gives Up. CHICAGO, Sept. 16. -Johnnie Sanigan, one of Cook County's Boodle Commissioners, who was indicted in 1886 and skipped to Canada, gave himself up to-day and says he is ready for trial,

Supt. Murray Back to Duty. Supt. Murray returned this morning to Police Headquarters. He has been at his country home at Red Bank since the death of his son Thomas. He looks bronzed and in good health. A Strike of New York Central Men. BUFFALO, N. Y., Sept. 16.—Two hundred men have gone out at the New York Central Ball-

road's freight house. The trouble is over a question of pay.

One hundred Syrians among a ship's load of 300 steerage passengers arriving on the steamship Edom from Amsterdam this morning was too much for the Castle Gardon authorities and the natives of the Holy Island were placed under lock and key to await an investigation.

EXPLOSION IN A QUARRP.